

itself to my  
not confid.

98.70.11

1. 1726 1800.

Boston September the 5 1759

Before you commit this letter to the flames I earnestly entreat you will read it over as it contains nothing but truth and sincerity being about to leave my friends and relation which by an unaccountable turn of Providence I am constrained to tell you to do in search of some peace of mind which I have not the least glim of hope to ascertain at home I must inform you that all the comforts of human life which I am capable of are so easily destroyed by passionate love that I bear to you and that you are not disposed to entertain any tender sentiments toward me I am writing with views to wash out your affections as it is not likely I shall ever see you again nor even any of my friends or relation at home unless time and absence shall wear of the impression you have made upon my mind not to say your beauty I never was so weak as to be inspired with so strong a passion from that alone but it is your virtue

Re at L F Dyo

and the Qualification of your mind that hath made a deep  
impression you have made on my mind on my soul  
and insensibly betrayed me into a passion of love  
that knows no bounds you is interwoven with my soul

me

Nathan Hunt  
True Judge

may the grace of god and the love  
of our lord be with ~~you on the inhabitants of the~~  
sheard saith my soul

Happy Aeon thus accomplished thus command  
thus prospered Happy Peoples thus remembered  
thus address'd thus persuad'd

passing clouds of adversity will only serve to make the  
sunshine of prosperity (more pleasing) fill'd affection ~~and~~  
the truly brave soul is trembling alive to the fealling  
of humanity) flew on the wings of wounded affection to  
his false friend the evening was now closed the chase queen  
of night with her silver crescent faintly illuminated  
the hemisphere The mind of shortcravile was laid into  
composure by the serenity of the surrounding objects  
she had on a blue bonnet a pair of lovely eyes of the  
same coulor has contriv'd to make me feel D- h  
God about the heart, why should I endeavour to gain  
the affection of this lovely girl only to leave her a prey  
to a thousand iniquitatis & of which at present ~~she has no~~  
now the distressed fair one dride her tears

S. T. H.

itself to my  
not consider

97.70.1

April 15<sup>th</sup> 1800

202

Cantucket

7

Respected Friend

Thine of the fourth instant came duly to hand which I with care and precaution line by line perus'd but what shall I say or how can I answer a letter so well compos'd when I consider my age / / my education small and take a retrospective view of the subject it is upon it frustrates my resolution and causes me to say I cannot write anything worth his perusal but observing thou requested me to answer thine I presume my pen and thus begin — — — thou sayst it was regard that indec'd thee to write it so that alone is a sufficient apology for me not to think it impertinent but thought fit a noble invention to communicate sentiments from friend to friend I perus'd further and say how little he is acquainted with me if he has the least distent idea of my being a critic therefore criticism will not obstruct

pleas'd I observed thy safe return and found thy friends well and that precious little daughter that my friend I can tell thee has rais'd I desires in my heart that she may be blest with a tender mother and thou with a

and a companion that will alleviate every distress be company  
in every lonesom hour and assuage every grief that  
breaks into thy bosom and cause the rocky paths of  
life to be made smooth, but be assured I cannot measure  
the contrast between a single and a married state the former  
I find very happy I redo further and must beg leave thee  
to excuse me any more observations in that page I.

No. observed those wish'd me to look serious into the subject  
No. how wrote on I can tell thee without an apology I

have ruminated on the subject and endeavoured as much  
as possible to stand selected from my own will as  
thou observed, and weigh the subject with as much serioum  
as my strength will admit of and if thou art right I am not  
favour'd to see it so for in truth I find I have a will in it  
and it appearing of such great consequence that thou canst  
but advise me to stand still untill my own is subjeeted  
that I can see clearer what is my maker what is my breakers  
will concerning it, for esteined friend I find upon triall it is  
a great thing in all cases to say Lord not mine but thine  
I am in hopes thou art there if so mayst thou be preserved  
in it and request I may be apited to get there. I readily  
join the in regard to the flattering pleasures of this world  
in vain it promises in vain it is expected it flies from us as  
water from the lips of tantalus nor will it shelter us from  
the tempests of the world from the tumult of the

itself to my  
not copy'd  
by me

97.70.1

Aug 15 1800 1000

26

1800

~~to~~

you  
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for  
ing friend

So now the Danile strong,  
Hercules. <sup>Power</sup> from the hard task  
Dr. Phillips. <sup>Power</sup> Dabbah, and blacked  
from of his strength

Mr. W. Bassall  
O. Willow

itself to my  
not cont'd:

93.70.11

1. 1st March 1809

26

11 (easily annihilated)

New York April 2<sup>1800</sup>

My Dear Lydia

Again I intend troubling you with a little of my poor composition which without doubt will tire you compleatly before you have read it all if you have patience so to do — well Lydia I have had the pleasure of seeing your handsome Lavin I suppose you will think I am only complimenting you but believe me Dear girl when I assure you that I think he is almost handsome enough to be the brother of any amiable friend from what little I have seen of him I have form'd an Idea that he is not posseid of such an agreeabl Degree of sociability as some of our acquaintance are However I think ~~there~~ is a rough on that subject and I suppose you will think so too. I shall now inform you as well as I can of a very shocking affair that happened here some time past and beg you will excuse my remissness in not making you acquainted with it before I suppose you have heard of that worthy trading friend

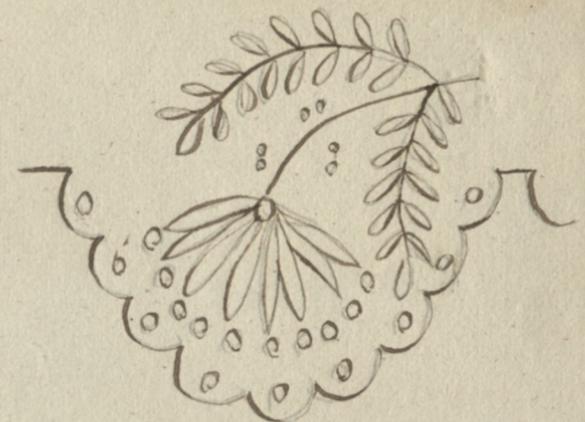
until written

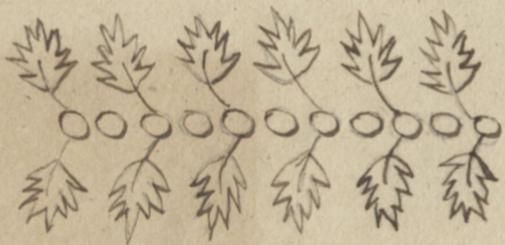
— arose the Danite strong,  
Herculean Sampson from the harlot lap  
Of Philistine Delilah, and wak'd  
Thorn of his strength Kinglet

Charles W. Searsall

Million

11/11/55 55  
S. We will forget each other if we do not  
remember for my dearest ones are



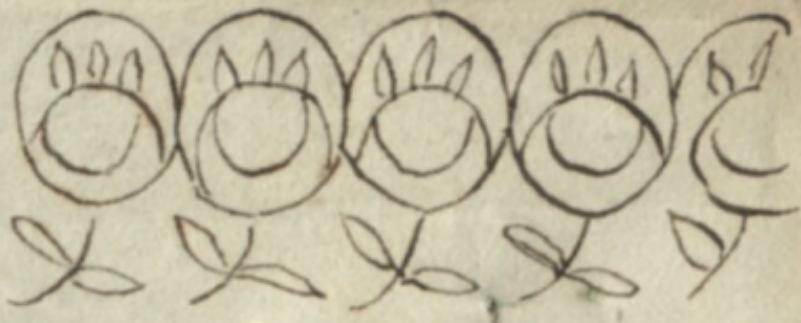




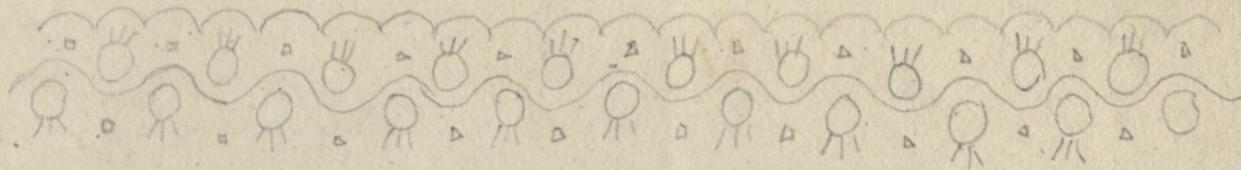


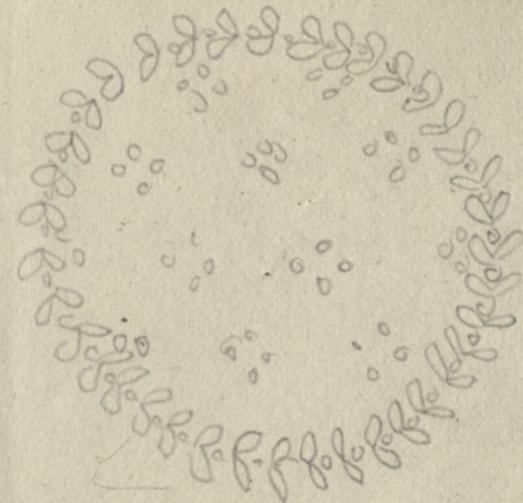
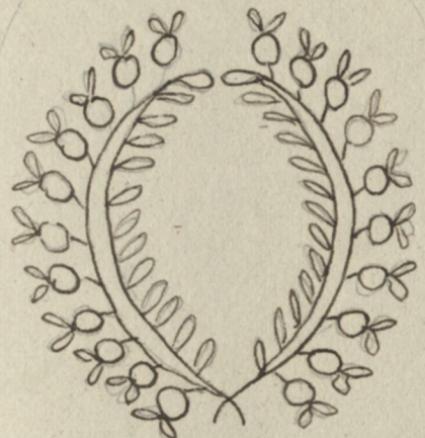






1880  
1880





52.  
David Sands he had a Sister that resides  
at a little town that is distinguished by the  
name of West Cornwall and lays to the Northward  
of Newyork about 70 Miles on that  
beautiful river called Hudson who in some  
unsuspecting hour of confidence became a prey  
to a base seducer in course of time she had  
a daughter and of course an illegitimate child  
she has still continued to live a single and  
I believe a truly pious life her unfortunate  
child died and became a promising girl to  
where she gave the name of Julianna Clemm  
Sands she educated her child tolerable well  
well enough however that education added to  
a tolerable share of good sense and agreeable  
manners caused her to be looked upon as a fine  
girl and an ornament to her sex the young  
lady had a cousin a respectable merchant that  
resides ~~there~~ she came down on a visit to  
his wife and family leaving her Master and  
some of her connection behind her expecting I  
suppose to be fondly received by them in the course  
of a few months alas my dear friend how often

itself to my  
not confid:

98.70.1

26

2

are our most pleasing hopes by <sup>ever</sup> calamities, a young man a boarder in the house of her Cousin soon after her arrival at New York appear'd to pay particular attention to her in such a manner that people thought there intimacy would terminate in a Union of the most favourable appearance one month rolled away after another and with them his kindness seem'd to increase the Morning of the 25<sup>th</sup> of December commonly called Christmas Day —

she inform'd her ~~faithful~~ Cousin Mrs. Ring that she was to be married that evening requesting her at the same time not to mention it as Mr. Weeks the aforesaid young man wish'd it might be kept a profound secret untill as he said all was over base artifice he went she should never have the power revelling the horious crime he was about to commit — evening came and she prepar'd herself for her promis'd felicity alas poor girl little did she think it was the last earthly preparation she should make — it is supposed they left hours together for as soon as she was heard coming down stairs he arose took his hat and left the room as they supposed to meet her in the course of an hour or two he return'd and ask'd where was Elleanor — Mrs. Ring thinking he was joking smilingly answer'd him that she suppos'd he knew best what follow'd after that evening I am not acquainted with — 9 days after were they kept in this cruel suspense when a circumstance happened that reveal'd the hole tragical affair —

12

a short distance from the city is a lonesome place  
called Bunker Hill where the Manhattan  
company were ordering wells to be dug for the purp  
of conveying water through the city a child playing  
around one of those unfinisht'd wells discovered a  
suf floating therein he fish'd for it and drew it  
out and it contain'd a handkerchief whereon was  
found the initials of the unfortunate girl name  
Mr. Ring heard of it and went privately with  
some friend of his to the well Grappled for  
her when melancholly to relate they drew the  
mangled body of this lovely girl from her  
watery tomb they immediately had their  
apprehended and put in confinement his  
answers were such as occasioned people in  
general to think he was the murderer of  
this unfortunate girl they buried her and  
left him confined he is now arraigned at  
the bar it is uncertain what his fate will be  
— I must now bid you a due requesting  
you to remember my love to all the family  
and believe me as ever yours sincerely

Franklin Monty

itself to my  
not confined  
by me

47701

26

52. P. P. at length my Dear Lydia they have  
liberated the criminal Levi Weeks after a  
trial of 2 days and night the third morning  
about 8 o'clock the Jury brought in their  
verdict and to the inexpressible surprise of  
~~supper~~ of the people it was Not Guilty the  
reason of this was there not being any  
proof but circumstantial and that would  
not condemn him altho it is generally thought  
he is the murderer

Adieu P. M.

Lussia

Nantucket

once more my my Dear do I  
intend troubling the with a re-rehearsal  
of my ~~use~~ sorrow in the only day of my  
youth I was rob'd of the all consol and  
advice of a worthy mother and now my  
sorrow is renew'd by the loss of a ~~wife~~  
Dear brother lost and ~~now~~ must I ad that  
my dear little <sup>she departed this life</sup> niece is no more, my dear sister  
is born down with a torrent of grief but still  
I wish not to complain but am in hopes the  
calm hand of time will in some measure  
heal the heaviest wound

I received thine dated May 8th 1800 and rejoic'd that  
some was sensible of my loss

Yours

unless often I am much

Lord Rivers to Lady Mortimore

a few a very few hours and the fate of Rivers will be determined an impotent redoubt of the enemy is to be attacked by day break the attempt is desperate who then so fit to conduct it as I. I have request and obtained the honour, a few truly British soldiers volunteers in this hazardous enterprise already sorrow my tent impatient of my delay — I come — I come — Julia if I fall I shall <sup>fall</sup> with Honour and you will not blush to say Rivers was my friend —

my ardant prayers arise to heaven for your happiness and that of the generous Mortimore at this moment I forget all the past my soul expands in virtuous exultations I reflect on his worth I consider as my friend and the name of rival exists no longer — yet a little while and all painful recollections all mortal distinction will be at an end Julia a little while and we shall meet where love will be no crime when it will make our ~~torment~~ happiness not our torment — my heart dissolves in tenderness tears rush to my eys there is <sup>yet</sup> one way in which Rivers may still live and live a beloved — a soft and delightful tie will soon be added to those that already binds you to the soul of your Husband — Julia the name

itself to my  
not confined  
by me

1770 11

26

of Rivers may still be dear still familiar —  
the clock strikes one — far other thoughts crowd  
on my mind — far other dreadful scenes —  
I come my brave companions may Heaven assist  
prosperous —

Farewell Julia by time  
absence misfortune every tender mournful  
recollection is unspeakably endeard Generous Mortimore Farewell  
You are worthy of each other in each other  
may you be compleatly blest —

in continuation

Julia tis done my heart persuaged aright the hand  
of death is on me and Heaven is gracious —  
I know your gentle heart will deeply feel —  
but do not grieve immoderately mine shall sorrow  
no more — Julia first loved and last remembered  
except from your dying Rivers a sorrow a last adieu  
Oh I have much to say but strength fails the mortall  
wound bleeds fast Hear me Heaven, o hear and  
shower thy choicest blessing on the head of my  
love when mine is laid in the dust and if she should budge  
remember with pity and perhaps with feelings still or  
more tender the once loved and unforlorn Rivers implore  
it not as guilt Julia now oh now for the last time farewell  
my heart pants my dazzling eyes never again shall track  
that belov'd name forever oh treasure of my soul  
fare well forever — Rivers

15<sup>th</sup> My dear Mary

It affords inexpressible pleasure  
of having an opportunity of so soon answering  
thine very acceptable letter & which inform  
me of thy safe return unto thy tender parent  
and beloved Brother and Sister who no doubt  
received thee with mutual satisfaction  
to you all a retrospective view of thy  
visit here I cant say is very satisfactory  
to me yet I hope it was so much so  
as will induce thee to pay another  
ere long and I say in my heart it  
may be my enjoyment with her is  
reserved until the next season so my  
long time glides a long and we are  
carried on the wings of hope ~~expectation~~  
something better to morrow the flattery  
forgets to give yet we must now rest and  
praise her for that and that alone keeps  
us above despair with gratitude I notice  
thy kind invitation of my paying visit at  
a Bedford this fall believe me much a people  
would be very agreeable as autumn is the  
pleasantest season to ride the country but with  
other pleasure must be postponed until another  
season which if Providence permit I am perhaps  
to enjoy

itself to my  
not confined  
by me

97.70.1

26

Mary Brodman

1799 17

I once more with pleasure return to my chamber  
accompagned only with the thoughts of my dear Mary  
and that letter the pledge of friendship which I  
received — wherein I observed it was not from  
forgetfulness that thou hast been so long silent  
but the lack of some entertaining subject but my  
dear let me request the never to lay aside thy pen  
on that account for how can anything be  
uninteresting when from one I so much  
esteem I then persuad further found thou  
hast had the agreeable company of thy cousins  
and indeed I was glad to hear of the pleasant  
walks and rides with them but as thou observed  
~~the walks and rides with them~~ as thou observed  
soon be to cold for that amusement gentle  
autum with her loaded boughs must give way to  
that ~~heavy~~ hoary winter that likewise shavers  
in her turn but my dear it will not be long ere  
she must retire and spring with all her opening  
roses and flowery chaplets will supply her place  
when I hope that or some other pleasing diversion  
will again revive my dear I am sensible I may  
by experience the unhappy feelings of

of parting with near relations and valuable  
acquaintance upon which when we possess  
their company are hardly sensible untill  
deprived but least thou shouldest be weary  
of reading my scrawls and should say Sally  
has forgot something far more pleasing awaits  
me I lay down my pen after desiring thou  
wilt neglect no opportunity of writing to  
thy much obliged and real friend

Sally F.

Dartmouth

After a long silence and perhaps you  
say insufferable neglect I take my pen ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~  
let me inform you ~~that~~ is not from forgetful  
altho' I can plead no other excuse than  
each day has brought with it implayment for  
your unworthy niece can I believe unfe  
has been with her it was some time before I could  
collect his belov'd features and ere they had grown  
familiar he left as time would not permit me  
ask a thousand little question which I should  
have been glad to know Gladly I can tell you  
we have been favour'd to go and have the small pox light  
and return with the blessing of health may it not be forgot  
but thankful as we are by us all you will see you  
hear again or i' st hope that is ever flattering me to nothing

itself to my  
not confined  
by me at

१३७०४

282

yesterday as I sat alone my sister entered  
the room with a ~~wor~~ <sup>hastening</sup> countenance <sup>that seemed to</sup> say in addition to the  
unwieldy kindness we received from ~~your~~ <sup>our</sup> worthy cousin. As  
we have this moment received a letter from her dear hand and  
seeing myself as deeply impressed with gratitude for the kind  
severities received as either I said above by a letter not sent

Steam'd Friend Libat

Dear Friend Libb.  
I first time to you my friend do  
I offer the feeble efforts of my pen but surely my  
encouraging to entertain you in this way arises  
not from ignorance of my own inability for some  
time am I my ~~unintelligent~~ scrawls can afford  
no encouragement to fulfil <sup>my</sup> promise and to assure  
your yours dated April 21<sup>st</sup> which ~~was~~ ~~was~~ ~~was~~  
was truly execable which can i safely to have  
dated April 21<sup>st</sup> ~~the 20<sup>th</sup> for want of pen~~ ~~you let me~~

As your Sister and others has wrote no doubt she  
has given you the particular about the  
company so a rehearsal from me will only  
be treason however I will tell you a little  
of a side we had to Ruth Swans we all went  
up lively besides the common talk of the day had  
a number of pleasant walks and a comfortable  
sitting on. At great rock at length the sun  
by reckoning his beams below the western horizon  
inform'd us it was time to return accordingly we all  
prepared to return and after Dr. wishing us a平安  
left her as we proceeded we had not proceeded far.

16 Answer to the female Society Nantucket, ~~the~~ 18<sup>th</sup> 1801  
Esteemed Friends

After returning you my sincere thanks for the very  
polite manner in which you were please'd to make known the  
honour done me by your society at their last meeting <sup>now</sup> I beg you to  
observe that society and civilization has occupied many of my late hours  
and do believe and institution after yours mode will produce the most  
salutary effects and will confer lasting honour and the greatest degree  
of felicity on its worthy members but am far from believing your  
anguine expectations would be satisfied by my feeble efforts but  
considering your charity I should be induced to become one of the  
rest of your amiable company did not my engagements restrain  
me for this that edification which I am convinced would arise from  
such companions but shall ever view your invitation as  
an obligation you lay me under and shall while the faculty  
of memory remains hold you in the greatest esteem so with  
respect and veneration I remain your sincere friend and  
Es to the Female S. Sister S. S.

Dear Sister

Nantucket

I received it your views in requesting such a  
correspondence to be for the improvement of one another's ideas  
regard to the wonderful works of the creation I feel myself  
very weak in offering my feeble sentiments on the subject  
yet fully joining you that reflecting and making observation  
on a theme of such importance may improve the mind I  
will endeavor to throw before you a few of my unconnected  
ideas. I believe woman to be the most beautiful part  
of the creation by reason of her passing twice through  
the hand of her maker she was made out of an animated  
therefore her sensations and feelings must be quick and  
powerful her form must be near perfection as the  
was made after the image of the almighty the first  
warning given of her fall was given to woman but oh  
how may it be defaced by sin

itself to my  
not confined  
by my self

97.70.11

nothing more odious nothing more detestable nothing more  
ridiculous than a Sin eat woman we ought to fly from  
her like water from the lips of Tantalus not even  
winter with all her horney frost can make such havoc  
amongst the vegetable as sin in a heart of a woman female  
I hope my sisters will excuse my rash opinion if they join  
me & let it pass for the simple sentiments of these

S. G.

Our Shakes made man after he found it request to  
make him a help meet he made one that was all  
lovely in form all that is graceful in manners all that  
is excellent in mind all that is pure in thought all  
that is delicate in sentiments all that is enchanting  
in conversation yet by her giving way to the delusion  
of the enemy she put forth her hand pluck'd and tasted  
the fruit and gave to her husband who eat which  
caus'd there fall that it was necessary to make them  
an apparel to deck them with neither did the blast  
end in this troublesome disguise they lost there innocence  
that virtue that piece that tranquility those pleasant  
walks afford when in the garden of Paradise conversant  
with there maker with what eloquence did he interest  
them what beautiful language did he make use of  
to cause them to be obedient I / *Apparel virtue eloquence*

Long and hard the contest betwixt duty and love

at the a long time has expird since I  
dedicated the feble effusions of my pen to  
the yet most amiable friend yet

after his several attempts Dear I have  
retired from the tumults of a busy

world to dedicat the self  
originally an inhabitant of but  
by recent misfortunes his losses became  
involvent his city oblige him to reside  
there to no where his griefs more  
until often ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~misfortunes~~

Respected Friend

Now

Frances Hussey, after for the first time my  
pen is dedicated to the to fulfil the promise  
made ~~to~~ that I would write and inform

Respected Friend

Frances Hussey after congratulating their  
and ~~pen~~ ~~dedicated~~ ~~have~~ ~~been~~ ~~dedicated~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~subject~~ ~~as~~ ~~all~~ ~~parties~~ ~~are~~ ~~happy~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~occasi~~  
doubt has reached the as I have say many  
and worthy Brother the news of which no  
will in in form the what is passing  
in the in the company as I promised before  
the left us yesterday ~~in~~ a party consisting  
of 12 took tea at with some out of  
town and a lively time we had this after  
noon the girls all took tea at ~~in~~ ~~at~~  
it staid at home but I should not find too  
to write ~~it~~ since then left us has  
two married ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~I~~ ~~to~~ ~~D~~ ~~P~~ ~~of~~ ~~I~~ ~~to~~ ~~BB~~  
the company small but lively Paul M  
said tea was a going to west and no doubt will  
tell the particulars more than I am capable  
of writing so refer to him as it grows ~~to~~ ~~dark~~  
to ~~order~~ ~~more~~ ~~after~~ ~~remembering~~ company  
with my sister will bid the good by

Va[n]tucket and a no

29. 8

Beloved Cousin

I retire and take my pen  
~~But surely Sally is tired of reading my  
uninteresting~~ or but what to ask why  
why is my dear Sally silent has my  
uninteresting scrawls never reach'd  
thee or does something far more  
entertaining enpros thy attention that  
thou canst not spare time to think  
of an absent Cousin - but stop let  
me not judge to hard perhaps thy hours  
are devized betwixt thy school and amusements  
and perhaps my say I have ~~nothing~~ <sup>never</sup> new  
to write but my dear ~~never sent~~ <sup>never sent</sup> ~~never sent~~  
when my mind is discomposed a book  
is the ~~great~~ opiate that pull'd it to repose

and more ~~unwieldy~~ <sup>versatile</sup> but after that grew more ~~unwieldy~~ <sup>versatile</sup> until often ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> ~~unwieldy~~ <sup>versatile</sup>

Respected Friend

Nantucket

Letter the first

Nantucket 1<sup>mo</sup> 1801For  
per  
madeThey  
I  
For  
for  
you  
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the  
of  
touwas u  
this a  
I sloto a  
Geo  
the  
saidtell a  
of w  
For  
with my

Having with an opportunity of answering a few lines I received from my friend Dominus in regard to exchanging sentiments on paper when I excepted the offer I had no doubt but am fully sensible thy heart flows with sensibility but as I perused with what was I allarm'd with that that is often like malady to the ear of a woman painted in its liveliest colours interwoven in almost every line but surely my friend so many years of acquaintance must teach the it has long ceased to please thy Ferronia therefore as thou wished a subject to write on let sincerity be the topic I will try to vindicate its cause in a female tone but let us write in our language lest the brave despise us is the wish of thy

Ferronia

itself to my  
not confined

97.70.11

August 2

Nantucket Aug 18<sup>th</sup> 1801

Hoping my Friend Dominus will excuse me  
from any preface in this billet as I observe in thy  
favour thou only wish to know my choice of a subject  
to write on but fearing my own <sup>to encounter</sup> ~~accomplices~~ makes me at a loss which to say  
such an ~~adversary~~ makes me at a loss which to say  
having no experience of the wedlock band yet  
nevertheless my observation in familys makes  
me willing to offer my feeble sentiments on that  
subject for when I observe so many evils  
attending it Dominus cannot think strange  
at the side I wish to take I know thy  
generosity yet <sup>is great</sup> cannot be flattered a strict  
union on this subject will attend Dominus  
and Ferronia

Answer 3

Respected Friend  
Dominus) That mattemony has been  
established ever since the creation thy  
Ferronia Disputes not but from what  
Dominus drew such exalted edes such favour  
able opinion of their happy union (For twas there  
I observed thou feared I drew my sentiments from)  
permitt me to say I know not it is true I have  
endeavoured to take a rational view of their situation  
and more <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ but often <sup>more</sup> ~~more~~ <sup>more</sup> ~~more~~  
unwieldy until often <sup>more</sup> ~~more~~ <sup>more</sup> ~~more~~

Planted Green

32  
In my heart will not admit me to believe there union  
per was founded on real love for each other for then  
man ~~was~~ by too they could have no choice there  
was only them two there great fall would  
not admit of genuine fondness they were so  
degenerated from that state of love for it seems  
she only gave him the fruit to eat for fear there  
would be another Eve created that should succeed  
her and he loosing that manly resolution  
only grudgingly tasted not knowing what  
letter to do ( Does this lead to that happy uni-  
thou lost, of ) well we will give our selves  
a little time to view what follows after  
sentence was past and they driven from their  
happy seat poor lonely destrest, friendless  
objects unaccustomed to the inclemency  
of the weather in an uncultivated world to  
travel. Dominus let me forget a little  
a subject to Hovilb to dwell on long what next  
our father with his own hand must take the  
finji to deprive the poor victim of its life and  
stain the ground for the first time with blood  
Dreadful sensation but let us proceed the

itself to my  
not confined  
as my

93.70.1

promised ~~restitution~~ <sup>of spring</sup> was given and how deep they  
dip these parents hearts in grief. Dominus  
how can it be called a happy union when so  
many different sensation to pass though. Let us  
view them when they left these cottage that  
morning she with her little pledge in her hand  
for her first born in hopes to regain his love  
and as they ascended the hill admiring the  
wonderful works works of the creation how was they  
alarmed with scraches from yonder trees what  
was it a fraisside embracing his hands in his own  
brothers blood levity call aloud for Perronia  
not to remonstrate and longer on here but  
go forward and it nearer to a part and ask

whether some similar disagreeable  
sensation has not attended every weetlock  
lamb ever sence therefore to shun the  
evil. Let Dominus and Perronia live a still  
a rural ~~country~~ <sup>and</sup> happy single life

not with a large accomptent estate  
nor abjectly poor nor very great

Perron

and more unwell until often <sup>more importable</sup>  
and more unwell until often <sup>more importable</sup>

Received Green

3d

Letter No 4

Nantucket Jan 11<sup>th</sup> 1808per  
me

Rec'd

Fr

to

Dear

P.

out

in

the

of

too

was

this

to

tell

of

with

When I received and perused this epistall I said in my heart oh capable Dominus my ~~illiterate~~ communication cannot instruct ~~her~~ <sup>other</sup> as my observation entertained him nor is my language effluent enough to glosas but yet in defence of a happy state of celibacy warms my indeavours to express more fully my meaning I would ask Domine was it an Impunction laid on man by our blood redeamer or was it not some thing that reign'd in the heart of Adam among the angels ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~him~~ in heaven before then fall did he not like them ~~rege~~ <sup>aspire</sup> after ~~and~~ <sup>after</sup> ~~quest~~ <sup>comely</sup> that probably never was intered for him why did he want an help meat was he not <sup>made</sup> perfect in himself did not the angles condescend to visit and revisit him was not all that was mad subject to him did not the Lion and the Lamb lay by his side and was fed <sup>by</sup> from his hand then ~~surely~~ why ~~as~~ was he unhappy when Angles his associates and he Dr. will allow was clear of in yet was not contented but must ask for some <sup>in my opinion</sup> from that rash request the union was made say <sup>his</sup> ~~what~~ is ~~that~~ a happy union true

itself to my  
not confined  
by me

97.70.11

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thus  
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has  
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y merv  
it  
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there  
somethe  
dise  
in him  
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ubjica  
by  
aly  
is  
or of  
comes  
the  
tow  
it was  
made in heaven perhaps not to make him more  
35  
happy but to show him that his inclination ought  
to be subject to an all wise maker will  
therefore it is not strange it proved it ~~proved~~ not  
provid a blast being not founded on the ~~white~~  
basis — — — — — I observed thou ask I whether Saviour  
thought our Saviour wounded his parents health  
I ~~grieved~~ did he spring from a union  
he had but one earthly parent therefore could  
not be brought in composition with mankind  
so largely if its D — s opinion his partaking of human  
nature brought him equal with man ~~so bold~~  
and a companion is necessary to encounter those  
evils that besets us I would ask why he did not  
join in the happy Union as he was resolved to  
like a brave soldier to go undarsted into battle  
and fight until he had conquer'd I allow a state  
of ~~chibey~~ has its imperfections but why can't  
we go on valently alone without a companion  
to share in our innierences — — — — —

than ask whether I have penury? I do as choily  
its true I have and can observe it but of ~~the~~ <sup>in</sup> your  
ing ~~the~~ idea how few & such ~~carried~~ <sup>in our</sup> days  
days and even that happy pair could we recall the  
and more <sup>open</sup> <sup>imperable</sup> but after that grew more  
unwell until Foster <sup>came</sup> ~~came~~ us

Dante Green

Nantucket

36. houses of these hearts how many  
 and interruption should we find there  
 but was Ferronia high in the esteem of a convivial  
 state observing the conduct of the present time  
 where is there one that promises such a  
 correcter unless Drs by observing his example  
 is resolved to triumph over the weakness of others  
 and let his name make a respectable figure  
 in the catalogue of the virtuous — but since  
 there cannot such a one be found thou will  
 acquiesce in my timidity giving up the pursuit for  
 so what touches of <sup>unphilosophical</sup> ~~unphilosophical~~ nature pres-  
 as upon the heart in pursuing thy wish beyond  
 the point of power of art in this degenerated  
 age to reach

Yours      I adjourns untill answered  
 I Ferronio      thy Ferronia

itself to my  
not confined  
by me at all

93,701

Nashua 20  
Nashua

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at.  
men

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To letter  
answer 5  
Respectfully D.

he fell he was commanded by the Almighty  
to own mouth <sup>not even to touch</sup> what but rashness then  
could induce him did he esteem the  
soft eloquence of a female helpmeet  
to the strict command of an Almighty  
God lookin Milton of serive how long  
our great ~~sovereign~~ <sup>sovereign</sup> was pleased to  
pled with him that he was allsufficient  
with out a companion and when he  
made one he mad her to serve him but  
he timidly gave up to the woman's soft  
insinuations <sup>how it has marred the happiness of that union ever since</sup> but what dreadful consequences  
take a reciprocal view look at the  
patriots Abram sending Hager away  
by the request of his wife look at the  
mister Jacob made by listening to the  
jealousy of a woman how Joseph was  
abused by Potipher giving way to the  
lab accusations of his wife did not all  
those acts stain the conjugal band had  
not there been that earthly tie surely there  
had not been that earthly ~~weakness~~ <sup>weakness</sup> shone in  
man.

itself to me  
not confined  
by me

97.70.11

Native 20

29

at  
women

g

ent

I will allow after the fall the command  
was to increase and multiply replenishing  
the earth what better could be  
done it was the goodness of Omnipotence  
to send his only son that all that tasted  
of his sufferings with him should be saved  
therefore he joined the man and woman  
that they should be no more twain  
but one flesh that virtue may be kept  
to it is truth our Savior did not  
forbid it but was not Peter influenced  
by the same spirit that Christ was did  
he not give command as he did and did  
he not say those that did not marry  
did the best this ~~prim~~ <sup>original</sup> and most  
intimate bond of felicity it is truth it is  
too intimate to close a bond to ever to  
take place in this transitory state for ~~lede~~  
when it is dissolved what anguish what  
heart rending sighs escapes the poor  
~~partner~~ <sup>companion</sup> that is left would it not have  
been better this tie had never taken place

D. wished me to consider the  
advantages and disadvantages of a state  
of celibacy it is what I often ruminate on  
and many pleasing sensations <sup>more comfortable</sup>  
and more <sup>expected</sup> but often that grew more  
and more unreal until I often

F. Green

From that source I have swel'd my Epistle to such a length I will make no more observation untill answer'd by Dr. Ry.

Answer to letter  
Anno 6

Ferronie

the Lord said  
it is not good that man should be alone  
I will make an helpmeet for him

thus far most noble Don. thy Ferronie will allow it  
but was not that strict union the cause of their fall had it not been for that close tie he would have been content for her as the reward of her disobedie to have left him in that happy still happy seat for altho she was the fairest part of the creation yet paradise company of angels must be paradise still

He will make an helpmeet for him for an helpmei then she was made but wherid she answe the end for which she was created the intention of the almighty was good but Adam loving her to well to close a bond in my opinion was the cause of his fall otherwise he would have been contented for her to suffer for her crime without partaking in her guilt altho she the fairest part of the creation when from the almighty's hand with the company of the angels paradise must have been Paradise still but he thought not the bond he made with her he would follow her not even the words of those hard but just words thou shalt surely die were not sufficient to cause him to break a close a bond more to walk with her

J. off

itself to me  
not confined.

17.7.11

Nov. 20

~~should~~ he would follow her even at  
the hazard of losing the presence of his god <sup>at</sup>  
thou sayest thou art willing to confess thy ignorance in  
regard to the fallen angel <sup>in this paper written on the cover</sup> but surely ~~such~~ my worthy  
enlightenist such vast exten<sup>sion</sup> of mind as there could  
not be entirely occupied without oruminating on and the  
cause of th<sup>e</sup> fall and no doubt ere now has formed some  
noble sentiments ~~now~~ & exalted ideas ~~now~~ <sup>high</sup>  
opinion which indeed must be it ~~now~~ <sup>that</sup> ambition or at  
least many authors join me in <sup>that</sup> opinion ~~now~~ but if D  
differs in ~~opin~~ <sup>be</sup> please to illuminate ~~now~~ to raise my  
low ideas by informing what it was <sup>you think</sup> and as thou observes of  
my amiginary troubles the troubles I ruminate on in a  
state convivial state were amiginary I likewise  
would be much please to see cited those amiginary  
scenes of happiness in that state that amagmation  
gains in such alluring coulers to thy view for indeed  
my ideas ~~now~~ not so high nor do they extend beyond  
the present ~~happ~~ <sup>day</sup> of liberty ~~at~~ happy state of  
celibacy

I carefully perus'd each page thy pages only  
but hasten to the last one <sup>in this paper</sup> where observes the most interesting  
part that of Paul speak but ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> my astonishment when  
I observed I was capable of mispronunciation please  
to forgive me the recital of a story that occurred to my  
mind of a congregational minister that informed his  
hearers of there great mistake in pronouncing <sup>those</sup> words  
V<sup>iz</sup> that a-ll men ~~of~~ was pronounced some ~~people~~  
and that ev-e-ry one was pronoun'd some folks meaning only  
the elect

There for let me tell the the night  
to pronounce Peter ~~as he ne~~ <sup>as he ne</sup> ~~ought~~ <sup>ought</sup> to be Paul as the  
knew I had no difference to him aware I observed thou shouldest  
have rejected ~~but~~ the oppinion of a single man  
on account of his ignorance Paul we believe liv'd in  
a state of celibacy Please I observed so great a man as he  
join'd me in <sup>this</sup> ~~opin~~ <sup>cont</sup> that a single was the happiest life  
for as he was an inspir'd writer his opinon must far  
exceed D's on

<sup>Lepronias</sup> more comfortable  
and more <sup>aspected</sup> <sup>aspected</sup> but after that grew more  
and more unworth until Cotton

Learn 11

Invigorous grave how dost thou rest insunder  
 where love has knit and sympathy made one  
 aye more stubborn far than nature's hand, friendship,  
 mysterious cement of the soul Sweetner of life and  
 sweetener of the selfe and Soldier of Society. Howe the  
 muche thou hast deserv'd of me parkes byots? what I  
 can ever paye oft have I prai'd the labours of thy  
 love and the warme effe of the gentl heart  
 anxious to please, — (by far his Juriors) time  
 carries on with a resistless unremitting stream  
 whilst every plant vix with its fellow plant in luxurie  
 of dress) Strange medly here) Blame not her silences  
 or Warwick but bemoan, and judge oh judge my blem  
 blem by you own. } Whist busy meshing memory  
 in Barbary successior muster up the past endearment  
 of our softer oars tenacions of its threasuris still still  
 she thinks she sees him and indulging the fond though  
 clinging, more closely to the senselss turf.

when I read thy observations in regard to the fallen angels  
 I perswade me down ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> myself a little leisure to  
 reflecting on D — confessing his ignorance in regard  
 to the fallen angles full ignorant surely we are but  
 seriously meditating on it my sealings strengthen'd  
 by a number of authers was of the decided opinion it  
 was ambition but ~~should~~ be plead if D differs

it all to my  
not confined  
at my seat

Nov 10<sup>th</sup> 1770

42

Many scenes of the past dear aunt we can rumin-  
on with pleasure but the present of which I  
think my letter will be composed ~~may~~ must <sup>cause</sup> tears of  
gratitude to flow from any eye guided by a  
heart possessing the least spark of sensibility Nan

Na

Many scenes of the past dear chent we can  
ruminante on with pleasure but the present  
of which I think my letter will be composed must  
cause tears of gratitude to flow from any eye guided  
by a heart possessing the least spark of sensibility  
when I last wrote ~~you~~ was last <sup>employed</sup> in this  
way of (writing to you) time would not permit  
but a few lines on then ten thousand anxious  
thoughts crowded on my mind ~~at~~ but  
now the occane is altered all is calm and my  
father once more restored to health now aunts  
let ~~me~~ give you ~~an account~~ of the particulars  
a few days the particular no doubt you will glad  
to hear ~~that~~ my pa while my parents and  
sister was with you in Bedford and with you  
the care of the family rested with and in  
my employ the day seemed to pass contented  
on a tho rather lonely yet in hope they were  
enjoying themselves I patiently waited their  
return intill they day before they arriv'd when  
news was brought me of my fathers illness I then  
watch'd each bear but to encrease my anxiety  
the wind still did not however they at last  
arriv'd that night he was more comfortable  
than I expected but after that grew more  
and more unwell untill rotten

around me then dejectedly on my self  
aunts to spare your tears I will not pain  
my fears when standing by his bed side  
but if he chance'd to drows <sup>and the thoughts</sup> of my mother lonely condition without him  
entered my heart then the tribute of my  
tenderness flow'd freely and I long to  
retire lest my <sup>sighs</sup> should arrows <sup>an</sup> rob him of his only moments of ease  
both D - aint yearnd in effectual  
untill the almighty was pleased  
by his own dispensings to raise and  
place him once as a leader to us  
his depending children for which ever  
other dispensing may we be humbly thankful  
we recd your doted <sup>they truly acceptable</sup> I did not tell ~~them~~ <sup>they truly acceptable</sup>  
we recd a letter from  
L. Dan - he was then in Dublin in order  
expected to go to Oporto then back to Dublin but  
did not expect to return untill fall or in the  
spring that they two contently to gether and  
hope will do well and I long to pay you a  
visit but when I shall it to me unknown  
however I will hope for the best by trying to  
deserve it

itself to my  
not confined

97.70.11

Please to insert the following very singular occurrence  
during the American war and sublate At H

Extract of a letter from Dr. M

Albany, 27 Dec. 1778

Business having called me ~~here~~ I went hither to view  
the Hospital where many of our <sup>people</sup> were sick. I observed with  
pleasure no epidemical disease prevailed among them. I  
passed through the great Hall in the middle of the Hospital.  
I perceived a soldier whose countenance struck me. He viewed  
me attentively finally called me I drew nigh him and  
having seated myself beside him I said a stranger said  
he however can you not be an American Soldier the term  
of my engagement is almost expired I have a great desire to  
return to my family because I have heard my Brother is  
dead I have found a man to take my place in the regiment  
my Father possesses a considerable estate in Virginia what would  
think of me should I request of you an Hundred Dollars  
with that ~~sum~~ money I can pay the sum which I have  
agreed to pay go from this Hospital and join my relations  
I have a great desire to leave this place before the fall of  
now which is very nigh we have no post consequently there  
remains no means of informing of my relations of my unhappy  
situation — Struck by the bold but honest  
request I examined straits of his countenance very attentively  
I consulted the secret impression his physiognomy produced upon

me I thought I saw the character of Honesty and granted him the sum which he had requested of me this surprise when my facility occasionally cut short his words for a moment but he soon shed tears which relieved him extremely they were those of the most lively gratitude he bathed my hand with them and thanked me in the most energetic manner

Some days after he came to see me & informed more particularly of the state of his Family and renewed his pretensions of payment the first of Feb. following I had no unseasonableness have he never rec'd the sum I had not lost it for I enjoy'd an exquisit pleasure in the act which I had done and still enjoy whenever it occurs to my mind & I think I still see the genius of the young man all the traits of his countenance expressing the return of Hope and Happiness Methinks I hear the cry of his gratitude rising towards his Benefactor and towards Heaven

when it extremity of his wantness already had a glamp of the melancholly gates of Death — oaks then ancient bones of the earth that seemed to threaten However the tall poplars the elms with their verdant heads and thick leav'd branches the ~~beach~~ beeches the glory of the forest lay all fell'd along the bank of Galles, — it was not in the power of earth to weigh down his cedars or to suspend the masters of his grief for a moment — not a word issued out of his mouth his heart was no longer with grief it was silence of despair and dejected

itself to my  
not confined  
of 1770

97.70.1

Plenty and her handmaid prudence presided at their  
board Hospitality stood at their gate Peace smiled  
on each face Content reigned on each heart  
and lace and leather strew'd ~~humble~~ roses on their  
pillows. In affairs of love a young heart is never in  
more danger than when attempted by a hand on  
young Soldier, her bosom between remorse for her  
crime and love for her wife betrayed, while  
every tear from her eye is numbered by drops  
from her bleeding heart, be assured it is now past  
the day of romance, have you a mind to be in leading  
tring, all the day, of your life, and a tear drop'd  
on the wafer that close'd it, ye quidy shivers on  
the fantastic round of dissipation who eagerly seek  
pleasure in the lofty dome rich treat and  
midnight revel tell me thoughtless daughters  
of folly have you ever found the phantom you have  
so long sought with such unremitting avidity,

Pleasure is a vain delusion, she draws you on  
to a thousand follies and leaves you to deplore your  
thoughtless credulity, that treacherous heart betrayed her,  
are nearly the chimeras of a disturbed fancy, when I forget  
your goodness may heaven forget me, but sleep was a stranger  
to my eyes and the tear of anguish water'd her pillow, my beloved  
grief to the anxious wishes of a maternal heart, resolution began  
to cover and he drew her almost imperceptably towards the chair,  
up my torn hair how shall I act, every face wore the marks  
of disappointment, neither tear nor sigh escap'd him and he sat the  
age of acute sorrow, nature reliev'd his almost bursting  
it by a friendly gust of the

which sprung those drops from a noble generous heart,  
be therefore resolved ~~and~~ craftly resolved to tear  
in pieces and commit the fragments to the care of your  
neptune who might or might not as it suited his contrivance  
convey them to the shore, they bid adieu to the whitewashed  
cliffs of albion & would she but return with  
rapture would I fold her to my heart and bury  
rememberence of her faults in the dear embrace  
and whisper peace and comfort to her desponding  
soul. Each rising morning was welcomed by some  
new hope the evening brought with it disappointment  
at length hope was no more despair usurped her  
pleasure and the mansion that was once the mansions  
of peace became habitation of pain dejected and  
melancholly large drops of sorrow rolled ~~silently~~  
down his cheeks) well informed but different among  
the heartless fair who stoops to heedless joys  
& man may pity but he must despise. Honourably uniting  
her fate to hers, a blush deep as the glow of carnation  
suffused the cheeks of Charlotte) and chekct the rising  
emotion) a look with an eye of contempt on the unfor-  
tunates left quitted Charlotte till the shades of evening  
enveloped every object in a dusky cloud she would then  
review her complaints and with a heart bursting with  
disappointed love and wretchedness, irritability retired to her  
bed which remorse had strewed with thorns and counted  
in vain that comforter of every nature (who seldom visits  
the unhappy) to come and steep her sorrows in oblivion  
to call her wanderer and be doubly happy in his returnings  
affectionately she took airround and sees the smile of friendly  
welcome) shame bound her to the earth remove tears her

itself to my  
not to find:  
a 25 Oct 1770

115

intrated mind and guilt property and disease close the  
tearful scene she sinks unnoticed to oblivion the bengor  
tearful contempt may point out to some passing daughter  
of youthful mirth the humble bed where lies the  
contrail sister of mortality) oh no she has a heart  
of sensibility she will stop and thus address the  
whitening happy victim of folly & then as she soops to pluck  
the noxious weed from off the sod a tear will fall  
and consecrate the spot to charity forever honour'd  
brace to the sacred drop of humanity the angel of mercy shall  
record its source and the soul from whence it  
sprang shall be immortal) virtue never appears so  
gloomy as when reaching fourth her hand to raise a fallen  
opposite, what your fond amigonator magnified into  
treachery and be certain of the unternable friendship  
of her ) and shame remorse and disappointed will be  
manshers fourth be thy only attendant ) the art of a fire  
but the merciless world has bar'd the doors of composition  
against poor weech girl I dear sufferer how gladly would  
you into your heart the calm of consolation were  
it not for the heat of division) thy poor Charlotte  
said Miss Beauchamp the pluid drop of humanity  
stealing down her cheek) and wash away her faults  
in tears of joy let pruds and fool censour if  
they dare and blame a sensibility they never felt,)  
a beam of exalting joy plaid around the animated  
countenance of Beauchamp with a Benignant  
aspect of an Angel of mercy did Miss Beauchamp  
listen to the artless tale) would not the poor sailor too  
on the tempestuous ocean gladly return to the shore he  
had left to trust to in its deceitful calmness  
& thou hadst thy faults but surely thy sufferings have  
expatiated ~~them~~ thy errors brought thee to an early  
grave, but thou wert a fellow creature thou hast been  
unhappy then be those arrows forgotten)

hope for every thing by daring to deserve it,  
but vain was every effort to <sup>with the least coherence</sup> blind her  
her tears fell so fast they almost blinded her  
that I loved my seducer is too true yet powerful  
that passion is when oppressing in a young heart  
when glowing with sensibility it never would  
have conquered had I not been urged and encouraged  
one of my own sex to take the fatal step and  
every suspicion laid a sleep by the most hollow  
promises of marriage, I never once reflected then  
the man who could stoop to seduction would no less  
despise the object of his passion whenever his caprice  
heart grew weary of her tenderness, I scorned to claim  
from his humanity (what I could not obtain from his  
love,) I took my sorrows in my own bosom and bore no  
my injurries in silence, tortured with the pang of idle  
disappointed love, my daily employment is to the best  
of you and weep, some little time past in sweet  
oblivion fancy still waking woful me have t. you  
extatic joy prevades my soul I reach my arm  
to catch ~~your~~ dear embrace the motion chase  
the delusive dream I wake to real misery)

I start and leave my restlef bed weary and wearifresh  
an innocent witness of my guilt heir to inform my and  
shame, and now now dear friends of my soul and guide  
(of my infamy farewell) a shot time I shall be at  
rest if I could I but receive your blessing and forgive  
before I died it would with my passage to the peaceful  
grave and be a blessed foretaste of happy eternity I beseech  
you ~~ours~~ we not my adored parents but let a tear  
of pity and pardon fall to the last memory of ~~the lost~~  
then there is no faith in woman, why how not whining  
pining lover) I am a seducer a mean ungenerous seducer of  
inspecting innocence,

itself to my  
not confined  
by 302  
it, remains of daylight faintly streaked the western  
horizon with pale and virgin lustre  
the room of gorgeous gold and purple ornamented  
the canopy of heaven with silver fleacy which now ing  
nd then half hid her lovely face and by partially conceal  
gated every beauty. The zephyrs whispered softly through  
the trees which now began to shed their leafy honou  
and common silence reigned and to a happy mind  
told them evening such as this would give merriment  
and calm unruled pleasure but to montraville  
while it soothed the turbulence of his passion it  
brought increase of melancholly reflection. July  
his arm leaning on his arm he took her hand in his  
and pressing it tenderly nighed deeply but continued  
impudent she said the knowned command to make me  
to esteem you) his letter oh thou dear fallen angel  
well believe your repentent montraville when he tells  
you the man who truly loves will never betray  
the object of his affection) Oh Gracious heaven may  
that child be free from the vices of <sup>its</sup> father and  
the weeknes of <sup>its</sup> mother, penive she mourned and  
hung her languid head) to seek out the still dear the cruel  
and ungenerous Montraville) as my fair quirest) never  
did any human being wish for death with greater  
fervency or with juster cause) whose quality like  
Medusas head can change to stone all that look  
upon it) or to bright constellations) or shade that follows  
with and fames, but bears the reaek to weep) yes replied  
the soldier and may the god bless him for a better officer  
never end he is good to all abt. Mis India all the poor folk almoat  
worship her gracious heaven cried charlotte is montraville unperf

to none but me) must have mood any heart not composed of adamont) her poor bosom bleeds at ev'ry, wain) Angel of peace & and Mercies art thou come to deliver me  
I know thou art for when ever you are near me  
I feel eas'd of half my ~~pain~~ sorrows Charlotte Gen

her soft and gentle heart was attuned to every thing amiable Friendship is in tears virtue weeps over her own but her best ornament monument will stand in the Breast of gratitude in the bosom of affection. she neither envied the prosperous nor forgot the unfortunate, she auditory hath seldom denounced a peerless flight) News paper history Constantion and Patcherry) she was clad in a white vest, every mark of greatness was visible in her countenance which now was over cast with a sombre gloom and now and then the unwilling tear unnoticed roll'd down her cheek a fixed melancholy apparently increased on her countenance and now and then the big sigh would burst forth from her labouring bosom) oh cruel Fortune, who more cruel parents when shall I ever behold my a doveable constantion But why do I mention him why do I call his belov'd ide, I am banish'd from him forever cloister'd up in this unblest mansion debard from him for whose sake I could wish to live but I ~~must~~ depaice his memory & for one draught from the river leath that the tender feelings of my notwithstanding bosom might no more be harrowed up by his recollection a lap vain i wish the impress is so deep on my heart that it cannot be affad by anihilation, can I ever eradicate from my mind his lovely features his disposition his firm sense with all his finished accomplish'd accomplishments no sooner than that could be the case the adamant must vegetate, or could share the satisfaction of soheing any leave tho it were in the agonies of death how wretched work has mangled him with tears and his the departing soul from his quivering lips how would my soul burst through the shackles of its clay tenement I bear him company through the unexplored regions of plisom once more my optic nerves reanimate my almost desecrated body and never more will I complain of adverse fortune

inspecting innocence

itself to my  
not confined  
a

97.70.11

Starts 8<sup>th</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1810

802

Mary my Dear I make no doubt but my story will be a sufficient appology for my interrupting thee with another letter therefore will proceed in giving the account as well as I am capable of circumstance that happened in this town ~~of the~~ <sup>of</sup> that could not fail to give the keenest emotions to a heart not composed of adamant a young woman by the name of Sally Rogers that resided at ~~Littleton~~ Littleton near Boston being unwell and partly to avoid the extreme heat that at this season <sup>so</sup> much hovers over that place attended by her Brother Uncle and Cousin embarked for our little Island and after a short passage arrived safe — but my Dear how oft are most pleasing hopes never'd by calamities the most direful they were recommen<sup>d</sup> to <sup>the</sup> May<sup>s</sup> the next day after their arrival they took a ride out of town on their return Sally complained she felt much unwell and from that moment fail'd fast both Doct<sup>r</sup> were immediately sent for in vain was medicine apply'd they tryed the compas<sup>s</sup> of their skill in vain relief was not to be found her Uncle immediately sat out for Boston to carry the dismal news that must rend a parent heart in hapless death would delay his fatal message that he might once more see his darling child but the signs of a brother the aching heart of Cousin ~~all~~ <sup>all</sup> most y<sup>r</sup> and the most earnest solicitude of friends all must yield to the dreadful blow 2 days were scarcely spent for at 2 o'clock P<sup>o</sup> M her Brother was call'd from below with the gloomy sound his sister soon would be no more he flew on the wings of wounded sensibility and sat him by her side she express'd a great desire to see her dear Father <sup>desirably</sup> surviving Parent but her last and only wish was deny'd no more was her sad heart to heare by the voice of maternal affection not <sup>more</sup> moments of as nothing can

to hear the consoling language of Dear child I willing  
to obey the decrees of heaven and resign the to arms of  
a merciful redeemer no the only sighs and tears that  
accompany'd them were those which humanity claim'd  
from strangers whose hearts glowing with sensibility  
never call'd deny she was full of gratitude even to  
her last moments for her kind friends and wish'd her  
brother to remember their goodness and with a very  
composed countenance bid him and all the world a  
long adieu — a solemn silence reigned —

pensive he sigh'd and hung his languid head  
untill a friendly gush of tears half eas'd his almost  
bursting heart my Dear may a scene like this  
never be forgotten her form lovely her age 18 and  
she hurried into the realms of eternity they then  
retir'd to bed to court in vain that comforter  
of every nature who seldom visits the unhappy  
to pass a few hours in sweet oblivion but sleep was  
deny'd and he arose again to real sorrow the follow  
evening I was sent for went and spent the night  
by the side of her corps my dear shall I ever forget  
my feelings when meditation taold me I soon must  
follow her to the silent tomb O day they waited almost  
impatient for her Father to come but he is not arriv'd  
and her dear last remains must be interr'd and whilst  
I set the bell proclaim'd in its loudest language  
her dear form is soon plac'd to be remov'd no more  
may her soul be at rest in the blest regions on high  
in my sincer wish — well my Dear the last  
scene of grief is now over her Brother and Cousin a  
young woman slowly follow'd untill they came to the  
fatal spot where he stood motionless he like a wey-  
er stately his eyes fixt to the earth untill a noise occasion'd  
by letting the coffin down aroond him he step'd forward  
on it cast a wishful look right turn'd and left his only  
sister did'd in to sympathy with them was thy Bell

1 . . . . . 1802

Nantucket — 1800

Mary Rodman

With pleasure I retire and take my pen  
to acknowledge the reception of thy favour that came safe to hand  
when I needed all the consolation that could flow from the streams  
of Friendship for at that time I was confined within the  
gloomy walls of a hospital of the tedious yet never had cause  
to complain and trusting it will not be tiresome to the ear  
of my dear Mary I will give thee a short account how  
time past with thy favour'd Friend — as my Sister  
inform'd you we for some ~~time~~ time past had it in  
consideration to take the small pax at length we thought the  
right time had come for us to go — accordingly we prepared  
it and if I recollect right my Sister gave an account untill 3,  
jollip day which my dear was a tedious day our next  
was spent more pleasant as our new acquaintance began  
to be more familiar and we found a number that was  
affable conversant and a agreeable some were employ'd  
in telling there storys whilst others walk'd and immers'd  
themselves in different recreations I was very still in  
observing the different immusement which I thought was  
necessary in present situation often retir'd to that look'd  
room of which my Sister mentions in the afternoon our  
worthy Doctr. visited our talk'd very comfortable which  
cheard our drooping spirits untill the unvery'd sun  
had reclined his beams below the western horizon  
we then retir'd to our strawy couch and as I laid me  
down I envied none there downy pillow but the  
next rising sun attord the oceane for my mouth began  
to be very sore which proved tedious for 10 days therefore  
will nap them silently by as nothing can

hear the consoling language all

flow from my pen that will be interesting in that time  
~~therefore~~ for I willing it shoud be arraïd from my own  
memory altho at this period I had 20 pack cleverly  
turn'd and by degrees each gloomy sceane vanish'd and the  
day once more shone in its wanted brillancy and my  
bowl of milk porage had the comfortable addition of a little  
fine biscuit which my crassing appetite gladly receiv'd  
the 13<sup>th</sup> was a manoriable day I propos'd a walk to  
my nurses daughter she readily joind me our path led  
us to the shore where I with wonder view'd the vast extent  
of boundles ocean uninterrupted by discourse we slowly  
advanced untill a pleasing seat presented to our view it  
reminded me of that place so prettily discribed by Milton  
where Adam and Eve first entain'd there heavenly quest  
by the side of a green bank a butiful retreat for Meditation  
there we sat us down — we had not rested long before  
I obseri'd my dear Polly who is naturly of a lively  
disposition softly reclining her head on the verdent  
carpet the silence of the place made her drowsy and  
the murmers of the waves laid her fast a sleep which  
left me indeed a lone to meditate reflect and wonder —  
My Dear the time very swiftly run and methought she  
to soon — arrow'd saying we are soon to be parted why so  
I sleep we then return'd and the remainder of day seemed  
pleasant much could I say on every day whilst there but long  
and troublous would be my letter therefore for Brovith's sake must  
tell in a week was ready to come out but not being willing to  
leave my Sister staid another week but finily wash day cam  
nd after shedding tears with my dear nuns and daughter be  
deed my dear they seem'd very near to we prop'r

itself to my  
not confined  
by the lot

98.70

Kamuel 3<sup>rd</sup> h - 1802

are the picture of  
me foreboding anticipations  
not many be my fate  
own China off  
med to rapt myself  
ines of this lovely fair  
of those truths &  
my tendency to calm  
which compose our  
Pretty my dear Lucy  
are not often united  
et in the man of  
such a one should  
yourself L W.

morning. ~~the~~ stands in the  
faithfull guardian ~~the~~ did  
~~the~~ unchangeis. ~~the~~ it  
ors. while the ~~prolance~~ ~~the~~ stars  
of her language ~~the~~ not  
manners ~~the~~ manner of  
being. why now now  
& the graces of the ~~the~~ the  
should be happy  
to description to be  
foreend of ~~the~~ these  
interested for your  
warmth than in all ~~the~~ your

Sarah  
Sarah  
Sarah  
Sarah Folger

ever of my youth the  
end of my riper years  
of her with the flower  
vivacity & ease of a  
is insuperably eng  
the virtues of the one  
& combined them I  
ed. & is a man of the  
earstner the bosom  
who know you feel  
now but none more

8  
Dear the consoling pang  
flow from my pen that will  
~~therefore~~ for I will sing it in  
memory altho at this period  
turn'd and by degrees each gloomy  
day once more shone in its wa-  
bowl of milk porridge had the con-  
fine biscuit which my crossing  
the 13<sup>th</sup> was a memorable day  
my nurses daughter she readin  
us to the shore where I with a  
of boundless ocean uninterrupted  
advanced untill a pleasing seat  
reminded me of that place so  
where Adam and Eve first er  
by the side of a green bank a  
there we sat us down — w  
I observ'd my dear Polly wh  
disposition soffly reclining her  
carpet the silence of the place  
the murmers of the waves lull'd  
left me indeed a lone to meditate  
My Dear the time very swift  
to soon arrois'd saying we are  
I sleep we then return'd and the  
pleasant much could I say on even  
and to morrow would be my Letter then  
tell in a week was ready to come  
leave my Sister said another week  
nd after shedding tears with my  
dear my dear they seem'd very

Paris  
Endymion

the Gray

to Echo

in Romulus

to

Orestes

the  
Terronnia

Desonia

Carinus

and

the

to

Direction

lead on the verdent  
place made her drowsy and  
her fast a sleep which  
to reflect and wonder  
I run and methought she  
soon to be parted why so  
remainder of day seemed  
day whilst there but long  
lose for Brevity's sake must  
out but not being willing to  
but finely wash day came  
dear niss and daughter for  
car to we perh

the fairest city of which the ~~best~~ <sup>best</sup> and last  
After the range of 10 long years was last

itself to my  
not confined

97.704

Fairhaven 3m° 6 - 1802

As far as the aesthetic and moral sense  
have as my friends how are the victim of  
concupit felicity give me some forewarning anticipations  
of future felicity whatever may be my fate  
shall always continue your China off  
confess it nor am I ashamed to rap myself  
among the professed admirers of this lovely fair  
to the contemplations of those truths &  
ties which have a happy tendency to calm  
a fanning elements which compose our  
mortal frame what a pretty my dear Lucy  
at the graces & virtues are not often united  
they must however meet in the man of  
my choice until I find such a one I shall  
continue to subscribe myself L W.  
is kind affable & condescending. ~~the~~ stands <sup>but he</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>it did</sup>  
affectionate parent the fatherfull guardian  
side of my youth the ~~most~~ unchanging  
in <sup>the</sup> of my riper years. while the <sup>balance</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>is</sup> stars  
of her <sup>in</sup> with the fluency of her language <sup>is</sup> <sup>not</sup>  
vivacity & eas of her manner <sup>is</sup> <sup>erarie</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>is</sup>  
inexpressibly engaging. why <sup>more</sup> <sup>more</sup> <sup>more</sup>  
the virtues of the one & the graces of the <sup>is</sup> <sup>work</sup>  
& combine & then I should be happy  
ed. & is a man of this description to be  
partner the bosom friend of ~~any~~ <sup>those</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>is</sup>  
who know you feel interested for your  
sake but none more warmly than is your

hear the consolins p

*x*

obliged & affectionate to W. every eye beam'd with pleasure & every tongue echoed the wishes of benevolence. retaliate these farred songs by doing likewise. and forsaken am I aban'd on my most adored Eliza. when I shall again see the full influence of sleep. I know not. I think you formerly remarked that absence serv'd to heighten real love. when I recollect with surprise the hand & seal of my once loved to long lost Eliza. write to me & pour a healing balm into the wounded mind of your Eliza. ever truly yours

How off us appear

itself to my  
not to find

97.70.1

Fantucket 3m° 6-1802

every leaf leaves the pathetic sigh and every eye drop  
the tear of regret. Gentle gales, fanning their odoriferous  
wings, dispense native perfumes, and whisper whence they  
stole the balmy spoils. we will travel the frozen zones and  
the burning sands of the equatorial region, but youqg after all  
is to obtrance who in many instances to gloomy for me)

Caroline Littleton's) Stern <sup>sentimental</sup> journey not blended with indecency  
ever meets my approbation) of. Carothers remarks and filthy allusion he  
surely Swift undoubtedly bears the palm of all his contemporaries as

far as Grammatical correctness and simplicity of language can  
ever expect his advocates may enjoy these sentiments unmolest  
but in any other sense of the word he has no claim to purity  
we think his works are less pernicious than others) Dr.

Bullock History of New Hampshire and American Biographia

There is whom Heaven has best with store of wit;)

But wants as much again to manage it. (live by rapsities)

Richardson Novels) it is remarks we in this country are too much

the state of nature to write good novels an American novel  
much sentimental thing it is enough to give a body the vapours)

the slightly lower songsters had retired to their bower and were

standing then little throats with a tribute of instinctive and stars

twine and praise the vocal strains received from the trees

invited me to join those responsive notes) the zephyrs were

hastily officious in wafting the fragrance of the romantic

I shall receive every line as a pleasure & your

is worth  
extended regard for) it is of observe that dress is in dictation

the mind) Beauty is a desirable quality Nettie common  
pen of the Novelist the spleen of the satyrist  
on the envy of those that want is could ever bring

it into contempt) Boarding school

Morse

Half an hour of anxious waiting seems a period without end. The most trifling incidents which beset a friend are interpreted as portents of ~~arcadian life~~ <sup>happiest</sup> hippocritical intercated with the c

itself to my  
not confined  
by 25 feet

97.701

Nantucket 3m° 6-1902

At w<sup>th</sup> again on my two susceptible souls  
the flame & agitation of love  
soon irradiated from my all the effect  
of her ~~the~~ charms.

to her the suffrage of the town  
gave the patron of beauty —  
what I most wish I have not endeavoured  
our ~~the~~ charms to obtain

Signified with a moral & an affec-  
tionate desire to please —

Letters from indelit person commonly  
begins with an apology —

too <sup>much</sup> precaution throws a gloom over life

The comparison made that is not as  
arded is <sup>as</sup> unmated with confidence  
& friendship had as good not exist.

trembled like the soldiers of scared —

the abode of wisdom & friendship of love  
the French are as immoderately addicted to eating  
as the English

Nantucket Boston Plaza Hotel

18  
Hear the g  
tender and affectionate sentiments from his lips inspired  
motions of the sincerest ~~sentiments~~<sup>friendship</sup> and esteem.

Her fame has often reach'd, but as the queen of  
Sheba said to solomon, the half was not told me  
your ambition is to make a distinguished figure in the  
first class of polit. society to shine in the gay  
circle of fashionable amusements and to have of a  
the palm amidst the votaries of pleasure.

Can time or con distance can abrence allay or divine  
nquist the sentiments of refined affection the ardor of true love I have been toid on the wavy  
of folly ~~on~~ untill I am shiprack on the shole to gro  
of despair. I at length ~~was~~ vanquished as  
thought every tender passion of my soul. my for  
hear also a picture of conjugal felicity. give me it  
some pleasing anticipations of futur<sup>t</sup> felicity  
what ever may be my fate I shall ever continue  
yours to W. I confess it nor am I ashamed to rank  
myself among the profest admirers of this lovely  
fair one. To the contemplation of those truth  
duties which have a happy tendency to calm trif  
juring elements which compose our mortal frame  
what a pitty my Dear Sir that the graces and  
virtues are not always united they must however  
meet in the man of my choice untill I find such  
one I shall continue to subscribe my self to W.

Nantucket 3m° 6 - 1802

the course of true love never yet ran  
smoothly (Congraves wit and Wallers softness)  
any one of the greatest and learned men and the  
best of husbands in the roman empire,  
friendship such as Thessaly voudt)

let reason teach what passion pain would bid

that Pyrmans bands by prudence must be (Pyrmans)

a visionary picture of happiness arising from refined sensibility (Pyrmans)  
speaking gracefully)

Plato advised Xenocrates who was often

desirous a person of great virtues admonished him to sacrifice

to the graces) Phidias made the statue of Venus

to visit Elis with one foot upon a tortoise to signify

the great duties of woman V 97 to stay at home

and be silent) Scipo a roman General)

How sweet the love that meets return) does she

in silence mourn the pangs of unrequited love

do it cannot be much worth such beauty - the coldest

heart) bowed silent) whose only comfort was intrinsic

merit a poor recommendation in the present age

and refined sentiment) where rumors spread

her lovely blossoms to the wandering eye and blushing

lora exhales her Calmy incant) and fancy

with from the rack of time revive each pleasing scene

in wrist as the winged arrow speeds its rapid flight

burner bounded over the lawn) Nature tells the

traveler happiness dwells here) The American or

natural ironical Spectator

a b c d e f g h i k l m n o

p q r s t v w x y z

8.

1776

Sally

Family Farmer Folger  
March 20 Barnstable Mass D  
Sally Folger  
Plaza St Susanna  
Sally Folger  
yrs Book  
Sally Folger Father Folger  
Sally Plaza

of  
strong  
hear an  
some no  
what eve  
yours &  
myself as  
fair on  
dutie  
and to  
tell  
leave  
no  
de

itself to my  
not confined  
by my faith

97.70.1

Nantucket 3m° 6 - 1802

left Nantucket and arrived home after a passage of 7 hours total less  
1 1/2 hours at N. Haven & the rest up to S. W. Ledge where I spent the  
2<sup>nd</sup> night. the day everything is pleasant. I dined at S. W. L. and took tea at Lucy  
Hodges. Betsy B. accompanied me at last returned home again  
and there was company in the house

I supported in my arms in hopes he would be  
able to enjoy a few moments of quiet sleep but in  
the night my father said for whilst I stood watching even  
breath I observed his countenance change. I asked him  
if felt sleepy he faintly answered he was much  
exhausted I took his hand it felt almost lifeless by me  
and could judge of my feelings when I entirely alone  
(except a little girl in the back room ~~standing~~  
~~by the side of the bed~~) I put the pillows in order and laid  
his head on them with the little girl sent her to  
call Ann who was then in my chamber. I handed  
him mouthfuls of warm water to the last I had not the power  
to swallow and appeared to be on the last stage of his  
existence ~~now you see the time to expect all of judgment & dissolution~~  
but he ~~had not enough both with~~ ~~in~~ ~~his~~ ~~mother's~~ ~~cloth~~ ~~that~~  
lay ready and called him and soon began to perceive  
the blood again to have some motion and after applying  
vinaigre & I faintly looked on me I snatched  
the collar of wool he face he turned and left me  
and caught some of the roughhairs to my assistance  
but before they came to swallow'd what I held to  
his trembling lips but did not speak until ~~the~~ ~~she~~ ~~ask'd~~ me questions I gave her no  
answer. ~~she~~ ~~ask'd~~ ~~me~~ ~~what~~ ~~she~~ ~~had~~ ~~done~~ ~~she~~ ~~had~~ ~~done~~  
my heart was too full to speak in a few  
moments and Fanny Pusey and I. Broton were all we  
very kind but none could ease my almost bursting heart  
a little ~~now~~ ~~now~~ ~~she~~ ~~spoke~~ ~~and~~ ~~beg'd~~ I would let him sleep  
I was too sensible of his condition to grant it  
and no so much pleasure when

a b c d e f g h i k l m n r n

1888 1888 1888 1888 1888 1888 1888 1888 1888 1888

itself to my  
not confid  
my John

97.704

Nantucket 3m° 6-1802

left Nantucket and arrived safe after a passage of 7 hours took tea  
at Dr. Howards the next day to D. H. Ledges where I spent the  
2<sup>nd</sup> night this day everything is pleasant. I dined at P. W. and took tea at Henry  
Hodges Betsy B (accompanying) we at last returned home very  
pensive home every thing was everything can be done

3<sup>rd</sup> 92. this day Louis B (accompanying) me to my grandfather and found him  
well every thing was pleasant and I thought not I was welcome

4<sup>th</sup> 92. this day I took the road 5 miles to meeting after which I returned to New  
Bedford I received numerous numbers of invitation to go and dine  
but chose to return home for such I little annoy contrived plan

5<sup>th</sup> 92. this has been a sojourning day as we have seen no company the Mrs.  
of Grandfathers family

6<sup>th</sup> 92. this has been very pleasant I road 5 miles to  
meeting and returned on horseback afternoon G B  
accompanied me home afternoon wrote W, G B,  
and my self went to ~~lunch~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~lunch~~ at Adams  
at west port 1/2 miles from Grandfathers I road with  
G B in a chais we found no company but he  
and his great daughter they both were very civil did  
all in their power to make the visit agreeable it  
was half past 9 when returned the evening was unusually  
clear the moon shone with <sup>unusually</sup> brightness and stars  
seemed to vie with each other which should make  
the most splendid appearance and as of most service  
feat of the weary of <sup>some</sup> <sup>more</sup> to guide the feet of  
in their duty remind each mortal that great is work  
done

7<sup>th</sup> 92. like the last this has been very pleasant forenoon

8<sup>th</sup> 92. I spent chiefly in chat with G B afternoon went  
down to wrote G. Sherman and took tea we  
then returned and G left us to return home to  
New Bedford this evening left at last in  
very pleasure and cast to a one cast a serious  
gloom but is much pleasing to a busy life

128 His dog now back to Metting after which I returned  
wrote a letter home then went down to Hunt &

30th were it not for variety change of objects change of scenes &c  
but think this life is rendered more ~~desolate~~ <sup>lonely</sup> and in very opinion  
it was the intention of the all wise Being that they should prevent  
its growing dull tiresome and insipid this day about 5 o'clock PM I  
espoke a word in the room and on the mores approach I  
recommend a book in which my brother a short time since left